

## CONFESSING HIS GUILT

**GRAHAM'S THRILLING STORY OF THE  
MURDER OF HIS WIFE.**

**She Drove him to the Home of his Second W**

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., March 1.—The mystery surrounding the murder of Sarah Graham, whose body was found in an unused room of the Mailey farm last night, has been cleared up by the testimony of her husband, George Graham. It is addressed to the Judge of the Circuit Court and the prosecuting attorney. He begins by saying that for himself he had no apologies or excuses to offer, but that "Nellie Mailey and Cora Lee, the woman he married here, are entirely innocent of any knowledge or complicity in the crime. He says he told them that he had never been remarried. Sarah Graham died in 1873, and that they had lived together until 1878, when they were divorced. He then says: "Some time in August I received a letter from Sarah Graham, advising me that she knew of my marriage to Cora Lee, and was desiring to make things warm for me. I was

to her denying the marriage. She repudiated, closing a published notice of the marriage and insisted that I send her money, or would expose me, but reiterating her statement that she would never live with me again. I sent her money at different times until abt Sept. 20, when I proposed to her that I would pay her a sum in a lump and assume the support and maintenance of the children. She refused.

the children to meet St. Louis on the evening of Monday, Sept. 28, 1885. We remained in St. Louis until the morning of Wednesday, Sept. 30, when we left for Port Wayne, Pa., to go to the turn to Port Wayne, or go to her uncle's place in South St. Louis and at one time she was so ill she perceived that she removed all the children to the country. She was very kind and loving, and the oldest, which the oldest boy and myself went to town to purchase. She changed her mind and a dozen times during the stay in St. Louis, and was very kind and loving, and she was with me. I was powerless to stop her, and she embarked on the same train with me and the children.

Her consultation and entreaty were of no avail. She came clear through to Springfield, Ill., and I left her there. She was very kind and loving, and she was with me. I was powerless to stop her, and she embarked on the same train with me and the children.

I left for St. Louis to save me room for the children. She was very kind and loving, and she was with me. I was powerless to stop her, and she embarked on the same train with me and the children.

time have Sarah Graham with me, and she was with me. I was powerless to stop her, and she embarked on the same train with me and the children.

[illegible]

but she followed right after him. I left the depot about 8:30 or 9 P. M., and walked the first mile or so to the farm. It was probably a P. M. on Thursday, Oct. 1, when the farm gate was reached. At this point I stopped and said:

“Now, Sarah, I am just on the edge of farm, and you must not go up there. It will tear up everything, and could do you no possible good.”

She still protested that she would go up the house and clear Corn out. I had picked a stick and was whittling with a knife, the handle of which was one and a half inches long. She had a small limb in her hand, and when she was so vehemently insisting that

This so angered her that she struck at me with the stick she held in her hand. I then struck her in the left side of the throat, screaming out that I had killed her. I grabbed her and threw her from me, and she fell to the ground. I then ran to the door and found the blood was flowing profusely from wound in her neck. I knew then it was all over. Within a few seconds later, for I believed it would take the full length of time to consider the wound to be fatal, I then ran to the back of the house to get a bucket of water and poured it over the body, and carried it to the wall and dropped it over the wall. I then went back to the house to see if I could find any more witnesses, but I found none.

By this time the moon had just risen. I by the well and pondered over the matter until the first signs of daylight began to appear when I walked out on the road and again walked up to the hill and past the house about 100 feet. I then turned and came back to the well and stepped to the west bedroom window where Cora and Ella Miller, who were sleeping together awake and Cora began to

I changed my clothes, which were wet and muddy, for dry ones. Then called Peter Hawkins, the hired man; then went and lay down on the bed until breakfast was ready. I then took the light wagon and went to town with the children. I told my wife I had been to F. W. Kane after the children, and she believed me.

He then refers to the testimony of his children at the inquest, which he says, is, in main correct, and after again reiterating that Mrs. Malley and Cora Lee are entirely innocent and blameless, concludes as follows:

"I have been having much to say about parental neglect, and early care, and wrongs, and have never had blame and

to steadily keep in the right track. There are mistakes, takes, errors, worries, and crimes of my life are nearly over. With me the past is a failure, and the future a hopeless blank, a leap in the dark. May God have more mercy on me than I have ever had on myself.

"I make the foregoing statement with a recognition of all it imports. It has not been wrung out of me by any idea of mob violence. I think Sheriff Donnell will tell you that the deputy sheriff and I were alone in the jail when I made this declaration."

The only motive, as I have said, is that proceedings may be shortened, and that I tie, at any cost to myself, may be done to women, whose love and friendship for me have well nigh proved their ruin."

**A Card.**

*To the Wealthiest Two Hundred Men and Women in  
Cities of New York and Brooklyn:*

The pedestal of the Statue of Liberty on Blooming Island will be completed and ready to receive the statue by the end of the month of September. A grand and significant burden on us about the 15th day of next month.

The statue should be inaugurated on the 30 day September next, the anniversary of the signature of the treaty which gave European recognition of the independence of the United States.

To accomplish this the work of mounting the statue on its pedestal should commence immediately on completion of the pedestal.

The cost of erecting and placing the statue will be between thousand dollars.

I respectfully ask that one of you will furnish money to effect this, or that two of you, or three of you or five of you will join together to furnish it.

In making this call upon your patriotism and your pride in the cities of your residence, I do not ask of more than I have myself done in this matter.

There are many asking you whose yearly income is not more than \$1000, who are willing to do this work, when they are given the proper stimulus to this work.

**It was a Beautiful Blow.**  
*From the Chicago News*  
"One day in 1867," says Mr. Ed Johnson the Houston Idealist, "I was standing in front of the Logan House at Altoona, Pa., admiring a superb-looking man who was pacing up and down the walk, looking, presumably, as the rest of us were, on the length of minutes when one is waiting for a delayed train. P-

recognize the superb gentleman, stumbled by nearness and muttered something which was evidently intended to offend him. The superb gentleman, however, paid no heed to the insult, but continued to gaze at the monster and pawn on. Soon the monster relaxed his performance, with about the same result. And the scene began to wander, what it all meant. By and by the noble knight, who had been looking on with some indifference to him for cowardice, stopped again before him and said something which would not seem to have any meaning at all.

"I never saw a handsomer fellow in my life. I stand squarely on the jaw of the monster, and seemed to gaze calmly and gracefully into the air and then directly at the noble knight, who was looking on with some indifference to him for cowardice, stopped again before him and said something which would not seem to have any meaning at all."

The superb gentleman looked at the back of his hand with an expression of disgust, as if condemning the hand for what it had done, and then resumed his gaze at the monster. The superb gentleman, however, of the monster his friends were helping him away, and I frequently saw Ben Hancock after that, and came to know that he was always the same kind of man as the superb gentleman. He was a perfect gentleman, and one who did so much in offending."

Sanitary inspection of hospital  
Fort St. New York, Aug.